

The Conning Tower

TRIOLET.

Kind stranger, have you ever heard
My lady sing "Good Night?"
Far be it, sir, from me to gird—
Kind stranger, have you ever heard
My lady emulate a bird
A-gurgling in its flight?
Kind stranger, have you ever heard
My lady sing? . . . Good Night!

Yesterday afternoon a neutral approached the news-stand in the 18th Street subway station. He looked at the headlines in the early evening papers, which implied that the Germans had suffered losses. "Pah!" he said to himself, rather loudly, "Vairy-dales! Vairy-dales!"

Sign in each room at Buckwood Inn, Shawnee-on-Delaware, Pa.: "Guests Will Please Keep Quiet in the Halls and Rooms When Retiring at Midnight." "But the guests are good sports," writes J. H. C. "Some of 'em are quiet when they retire at three-thirty a. m."

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPPY.

August 13—Up very betimes, and to the police-court, where Mr. Cobb the magistrate did ask me how long I had my oil-waggon, and I told him, and he asked me what manner of car it was, and I told him, whereupon he suspended sentence, with a winning smile. To Seabright, and saw Karl Behr defeat M. McLoughlin, which I was sorry for, but it was a fair victory and a merited. Back to the city, with Mistress Kate Lane, we singing and making all sorts of merit on the boat.

14—With J. Wise to Seabright again, and made a great wager with him that R. Williams would defeat K. Behr, which he did; so I did have J. Wise to dinner, and he came home with me, and we played at pool and cassino, and in all I trounced him. A hot night, and I slept ill.

15—In my oil-waggon to Woodmere, and for a plunge into the salt water. To Mistress Lillian's for luncheon; and back to the city at dusk; but my lamps would not light so I left my waggon in a garage near the bridge, fearing police apprehension. Worked till late, and thence to a public for dinner at midnight, which my wife would not allow were she at home; and rightly would object to. How the Germans are to be defeated in the war may be patent to my Lord Kitchener, but I am too lack-witted to discover how for myself.

16—To an apothecary's, to buy some oil of citronella, the mosquitoes of last night pestered me horribly. But the apothecary had none at all, saying, so many persons had bought it that his supply was depleted. When mosquitoes come to be so great a menace in a city, the Department of Health, meseems, should do somewhat to eradicate them. This day I did make another essay to read W. Churchill's "A Far Country," but fell to sleep over it.

The difference between the Giants and the manufacturers of these popular athletic garments for men is—G. S. K. telephoned it, the rogue!—that the Giants make short spurts.

"The Fetherland" has an air of what Ted Robinson used to call conscious Vice-rectitude.

The Complete Letter Writer.

[Received from Smyrna by a New York film concern.]

Dear Sir,
I am taking the liberty to offer you an opportunity by entering in regard with your Company.

I am a photoplay scenario Author and I can procure to you, with two or more photoplays every month of the most thrilling incidents with new plots and new ideas. It is understanding that my scripts, will be not neither weak plots, nor not interesting, or similar to other copyrighted stories.

I can also write for your Company (if desired) high-class photoplays, from Turk and Greek stories ever produced; and also many national Oriental plays, being a specialist after an experience of residence in these countries for nineteen years.

If my proposition, will be kindly acceptable, contract can be made (if desired) for monopoly in the Oriental countries through the American consulate of Smyrna.

Here is the name of one just finished:
The illegitimate child in ten parts.
You may order it now, for test. Try me and be sure, that you will be quite satisfied.

Hoping to be favored by an early answer of your prices and conditions,
I remain very truly
Yours,
Dulcinea writes from San Francisco that she thinks it's a shame the buildings—especially the New York State Building—are to be torn down. It seems like such a waste of money.

Sign on Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn: "John F. Collins, Plumbing, Trenching and Building Violations a Specialty."

NOT KNOCKING THE PREDICATORS.
[From The Callender (N. Y.) Dispatch.]
There is joy in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Powers, a son, their first born. In whom they are proud, having arrived Tuesday evening.

A disrespectful advertisement in the Kingston, N. Y., Freeman reads "Wanted.—To buy old gents' clothing. Phone 1660-W."

The Cherry-Picking Muse.

[Martha Brash in the Hudson (N. Y.) Republican.]
On a farm in Germantown
We allow no loafers hanging 'round.
Austrians, Italians, Poles and Jews
Are just the kind that we can use.
In the orchard by the trees are high
If your ladder slips down you fly.

We pick from sunrise to sunset
But will we finish that orchard?
No, not yet.
When Sunday comes we're in our glee
To think for one day we are free,
Then comes blue Monday, for sad to say,
We must pick, pick, pick the whole blessed day.

When we get home at night
We are a perfect sight,
Our arms are red, our faces black
Because its soap and water we lack,
Women pick as well as the men,
For they, too, must earn as much as they can.

Oh, the country may be nice,
But I'll believe the city's fine,
Especially in our cherry picking time,
To walk the streets is tiresome too
But that is a pleasure compared to the work we do.

Ah, at last cherries are done
And we get eight cents a basket for everyone,
Then out comes the boss with his roll of cash,
This poem was written by Miss Martha Brash.

Old Clive Weed, the Philadelphia Public Ledger's cartoonist, was a pleasant and inspiring caller yesterday. Clive has bought a regular automobile and is pretty cocky. "I suppose," he said, "it takes a lot of fortitude for you to drive up Flivv Avenue."

CONTRIBS I HAVE MET.

SMEED.

Who Has Never Read "How He Lied to Her Husband?"
He used to run a column on the Press;
I cannot fathom why they canned him.
His verses never failed me to impress,
The reason is: I understand him.
(In praising Mrs. Smeed don't be too zealous
I fear—and I don't blame him—that he's jealous.)

I never met a fellow in my life
Whose virtues equalled Smeed's assortment
(He really has a remarkable wife
Without a par in manners, airs, deportment).
Were I a girl who yearned for Man of Deed
I'd want to cop a guy like Mr. Smeed.

F. P. A.

COSTUME DANCE AT ART BENEFIT

Mrs. J. J. Astor and Others of Bar Harbor Colony Give Tableaux To-night.

PROCEEDS FOR USE OF ARTS BUILDING

Concert This Evening at Saranac Inn Casino for Adirondack Sanatorium.

One of the most interesting entertainments of the Bar Harbor season will be given to-night for the benefit of the Building of Arts, Bar Harbor. It will take the form of tableaux, followed by a costume dance. Walter Dean Goldberg and Mrs. Newell Tilton will pose the pictures.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor will appear in a Reynolds portrait; Miss Katharine Stewart as "Lady Hamilton," by Romney; Miss Mary Canfield and John Emery, in a "Watteau scene"; Miss Matilda Higelow, in a Burne-Jones picture; Mrs. Newbold Morris, as a Louis XVI court lady; Miss John T. Linzee, as a Polish peasant; Mrs. John T. Linzee, as a Blue Nun; Miss Jeanne Emmet, in a Greuze portrait, and Miss Alexandra Emery, in a Goya.

Many dinners will be given previous to the entertainment. The hostesses include Mrs. Ernest G. Fabbri, Mrs. Edgar Scott, Mrs. John S. Rogers, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris and Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer.

A concert, under the direction of Victor Harris, will be given this evening at the Saranac Inn Casino, for the benefit of the Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium. Mrs. George P. Robbins, Miss Mary Gray Runkle and William E. Cox will be the artists. The committee in charge includes Mrs. Thomas Bladen, Mrs. Sidney Colgate, Mrs. E. S. Bangs, Mrs. L. Emmet Holt, Mrs. E. V. Z. Lane and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rathbone Bacon, who have been the guests for a week of Mrs. S. Tiffany Dyer, at Southampton, Long Island, are leaving there this week to visit Mrs. H. McK. Twombly at Newport. Later they will return to their summer home on Lake Champlain.

Moncure Robinson, who is now at Newport, will sail for Europe on Saturday on the Rotterdam.

Edwin Gould has arrived in town for a short stay from Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. de Gerardo will leave Stockbridge to-day for Murray Bay, Quebec, to spend ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ormond G. Smith will return from Newport to their place at Centre Island, Long Island, at the end of the week.

Miss Emily Sloane, who returned last week from Europe, has gone to Newport, where she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Earl Dodge.

Mrs. Frederick Guet, wife of Captain Guet, who is the staff of General Sir John French in France, has arrived in this country to see her children, who are with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips, on Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel Biddle, Jr., who were at Bar Harbor for a short stay, have gone to Bretton Woods, with Mr. and Mrs. Angier B. Duke.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Gurnee and Miss Bell B. Gurnee will leave Bar Harbor on September 15 and go to their country place at Westbury, Long Island, for the fall.

Julius Glanzer has joined his fiancée, Miss Edith Adams, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Adams, at the Mount Washington, Bretton Woods.

Miss Katharine B. Tzaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Blair Thaw, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Searle, at Ipswich, Mass.

'RED' FIRST AT BAR OF NURSERY COURT

Lad Pleads in Building Where Toys and Tiny Seats Hide Bars—Took 50 Cents.

Youthful delinquents were arraigned yesterday in the new Children's Court, in Twenty-second Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues. The square brick building at Eleventh Street and Third Avenue, whose dark corridors and significant iron grilles have for thirteen years given backsliding boys and girls the first glimpse of the law, is abandoned for good.

Since 1904 Justice Hoyt has urged a better home for the court. His efforts were seconded by Ernest K. Coulter, the clerk, and many other familiar with the structure, which nestled against a stable in East Eleventh Street. Their complaints were first taken seriously by President McAneny of the Board of Aldermen and Mayor Mitchell, then Commissioner of Accounts. Their assistance was of prime value in securing the new \$240,000 building.

"This occupancy," said Justice Hoyt yesterday, "is not the formal opening of the building. A great deal is still to be done, and it will be some time before every detail can be worked out. Then it is planned formally to dedicate the building."

In the new court boy and girl offenders will not stumble into a crowded room at the sound of their names. Scepters will not be allowed in the room on the second floor where the justice and the culprits talk things over. The detention rooms, clean and well ventilated, are on the third floor. On the fourth are the waiting rooms for parents and witnesses. There are tiny chairs there, and toys for the younger witnesses. A refrigerator has been installed, and a supply of milk will be kept for hungry children.

There were two girls and fifteen boys in the detention room yesterday. A lock-headed youngster, known to Hester Street as "Red," was the first delinquent arraigned. He admitted that he had snatched a purse containing 50 cents from a girl, but said that he was at his wife's end, as some one had just taken his own purse, which contained \$2.85. He was remanded for investigation of his story.

MISS CHAPMAN ENGAGED

New York Girl to Wed Sir John Wilmot, of London.

[By Cable to The Tribune.]
London, Aug. 16.—"The Daily Telegraph" announces the engagement of Captain Sir John Eardley Wilmot, of the Rifle Brigade, to Amabel M. Chapman, daughter of Elverton R. Chapman, of New York.

Miss Amabel M. Chapman is the youngest daughter in a family known in society here and abroad. Her father is a partner in the firm of E. R. Chapman & Co., 80 Broadway, and is also president of the Hudson Trust Company. The Chappmans have a beautiful country home at Lakeville, Long Island.

MRS. WELLES EDDY AN AUGUST BRIDE.



She was married last Thursday in the home of her mother, Mrs. Howard S. Bowne, at Sea Gate. She was Miss Clara Whitteley, daughter of Mrs. Bowne by a former marriage.

ELIXIR AND BABES 'MYD'S MYSTERY' AT THE FULTON

"Some Baby" a Farce of Chemistry and of Progeny.

"Some Baby" by Zillah Covington and Jules Simonson. Revised and staged by Percival Knight. Presented by the estate of Henry B. Harris. At the Fulton Theatre.

CAST.
Sylvia Smythe, Frances Lardner
Miss Sylvia Smythe, Miss Sylvia Smythe
Philip Stanton, Philip Stanton
General George Linney, General George Linney
Miss Edith Adams, Miss Edith Adams
Miss Katharine B. Tzaw, Miss Katharine B. Tzaw
Miss Emily Sloane, Miss Emily Sloane
Miss Mary Canfield, Miss Mary Canfield
John Emery, John Emery
Matilda Higelow, Matilda Higelow
Mrs. Newbold Morris, Mrs. Newbold Morris
Miss John T. Linzee, Miss John T. Linzee
Miss Jeanne Emmet, Miss Jeanne Emmet
Miss Alexandra Emery, Miss Alexandra Emery

Dr. Josiah Smyth has been working for twenty-five years to produce an elixir of youth. To aid him in his experiments Philip Stanton, his assistant, has been stealing drugs. He steals the pet of a neighbor, but to avoid arrest by the Sheriff returns it and substitutes for it a pup, exactly like the mother. The professor, finding the pup in place of the mother on which he had experimented, feels certain his elixir is a success.

General George Linney, sixty-five, is in love with Sylvia, the professor's nineteen-year-old daughter. She convinces her forty-year-old aunt that she is a small child, having left a bottle of entrance to her. The general, asking the professor for his daughter's hand, is convinced that he should take a dose of the elixir. While the professor is in his laboratory concocting a small dose, having left a bottle of entrance to her. The general, asking the professor for his daughter's hand, is convinced that he should take a dose of the elixir. While the professor is in his laboratory concocting a small dose, having left a bottle of entrance to her.

Of such material is woven the complications of "Some Baby." They include a second baby, a postponed wedding, a misunderstanding between Philip and Sylvia because of the first baby, all held together by a marvelous series of entrances and disappearances. To detail them would be to deprive future audiences of that which caused last night's laugh.

Frank Lalor played the Professor, in the style which has made his familiar with the structure, which nestled against a stable in East Eleventh Street. Their complaints were first taken seriously by President McAneny of the Board of Aldermen and Mayor Mitchell, then Commissioner of Accounts. Their assistance was of prime value in securing the new \$240,000 building.

"This occupancy," said Justice Hoyt yesterday, "is not the formal opening of the building. A great deal is still to be done, and it will be some time before every detail can be worked out. Then it is planned formally to dedicate the building."

In the new court boy and girl offenders will not stumble into a crowded room at the sound of their names. Scepters will not be allowed in the room on the second floor where the justice and the culprits talk things over. The detention rooms, clean and well ventilated, are on the third floor. On the fourth are the waiting rooms for parents and witnesses. There are tiny chairs there, and toys for the younger witnesses. A refrigerator has been installed, and a supply of milk will be kept for hungry children.

There were two girls and fifteen boys in the detention room yesterday. A lock-headed youngster, known to Hester Street as "Red," was the first delinquent arraigned. He admitted that he had snatched a purse containing 50 cents from a girl, but said that he was at his wife's end, as some one had just taken his own purse, which contained \$2.85. He was remanded for investigation of his story.

There were two girls and fifteen boys in the detention room yesterday. A lock-headed youngster, known to Hester Street as "Red," was the first delinquent arraigned. He admitted that he had snatched a purse containing 50 cents from a girl, but said that he was at his wife's end, as some one had just taken his own purse, which contained \$2.85. He was remanded for investigation of his story.

There were two girls and fifteen boys in the detention room yesterday. A lock-headed youngster, known to Hester Street as "Red," was the first delinquent arraigned. He admitted that he had snatched a purse containing 50 cents from a girl, but said that he was at his wife's end, as some one had just taken his own purse, which contained \$2.85. He was remanded for investigation of his story.

SLY CUPID HID IN PRISON CELLS

Dr. McGuire, Tombs Physician, Admits It — Matron, Too, Is Happy.

Granite blocks and steel bars have no terrors for Dan Cupid. Amid the sorrow and the hardened characters that are locked up in the Tombs prison the god of Love has been secreted. Dr. Frank A. McGuire, the Tombs physician, yesterday admitted that he was to marry Mrs. Della V. Wilson, a widow who came to the Tombs as matron about five months ago.

Dr. McGuire is a widower, sixty-two years old, and is the father of four daughters and a son. Three of the daughters are married, and the youngest, Miss Lillian Marian McGuire, is a teacher in the public schools. The son, James Alexander McGuire, is a veteran of the Spanish-American War and is now fighting with the Allies in the Princess Patricia Light Artillery.

"Yes, yes," said Dr. McGuire, "this single existence is soon to come to an end. I am getting married for companionship. I met the woman that is to become my wife about a month ago. She came to the Tombs as a matron and I immediately became interested in her."

"I have met many of the fairer sex since I became a widower four years ago, but there were none who came up to my idea of standard until I met Mrs. Wilson. Her ideas are entirely in accord with mine—so sympathetic and entirely domesticated. True it is that I am sixty-two years old, but it is truly said that a man is as young as he feels. I feel younger than sixty-two by less than half those years."

Mrs. Wilson lives with a friend at 420 East 133rd Street. She blushing told of the courtship in the Tombs and cited as a good omen of the outcome of the marriage the greeting she received in the Tombs when she was introduced to the prison by the matron. Mrs. Wilson had gone to the prison to say goodbye to the attendants and some of the prisoners, when she confided to some of her friends the news of her coming marriage. Rice and old shoes followed her out of the gloomy place.

"Our courtship is truly romantic," Mrs. Wilson said yesterday. "The first time I saw her was when she came to the prison as a matron from the Queens County Jail. He came to the woman's department of the Tombs a day or so after I got there, showing his love by the way he looked at me. Mrs. Wilson is about forty years old. She lives in the same neighborhood as the doctor in East Fifty-third Street. The marriage is to take place 'within the year, very near, future,' to quote the doctor. Just when he refuses to state. It will be quiet. They plan to make their home in an apartment at West Fifty-third Street, which is now being furnished. Mrs. Wilson has been a widow for twelve years. She has no children.

TOO HOT FOR TENNIS. SOCIETY HIES TO SURF

Southampton Colonists Crowd Bathing Pavilion—Cardinal Gibbons Departs.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Southampton Long Island, Aug. 16.—

It was too warm to-day for most of the devotees of tennis, and very few were seen on the Meadow Club courts. There was a general rush for the beach and hundreds were in the surf. The bathing has not been the best for the last two or three days because of a strong undertow, which made it dangerous except for the more experienced swimmers. But to-day the bathing pavilion presented a brilliant scene, with the bathers in their bright-colored gowns and parasols to match. In the morning the Cardinal, who was here for the day, was the guest of the Rev. Thomas Leonard at the rectory of the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary. The Cardinal preached a farewell sermon yesterday to an audience which taxed the seating capacity of the church.

Mrs. George Warrington Curtis is entertaining Miss Audrey Osborn for the week. Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Bacon, who have been spending several days as the guests of Mrs. E. Tiffany Dyer, have left here to be the guests of Mrs. Hamilton McK. Mrs. J. Hopkins Smith is visiting with Mrs. J. H. Russell at her summer home on Oyster Bay Road, and Mrs. John Cross and children are with her mother, Mrs. Howard Page, for a few days.

Miss Elsie Rice, daughter of Mrs. William Lowe Rice, is visiting friends at Dixville Notch, N. H. Mrs. Ada Norfield, of Memphis, is one of the latest arrivals at the Irving. Other guests are Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gouverneur Morris, who are here to visit Mrs. Morris's mother, Mrs. Muhlenberg Bailey.

Mrs. Elsie Rice, daughter of Mrs. William Lowe Rice, is visiting friends at Dixville Notch, N. H. Mrs. Ada Norfield, of Memphis, is one of the latest arrivals at the Irving. Other guests are Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gouverneur Morris, who are here to visit Mrs. Morris's mother, Mrs. Muhlenberg Bailey.

\$3,141,562 LEFT TO AID INVALIDS

Playgrounds, Schools and Hospitals Also Remembered in Langeloth Will.

The transfer tax appraisal of the estate of Jacob Langeloth, who died on August 14, 1914, filed yesterday in the Surrogate's Court, shows that there is available \$3,141,562 for the establishment of the recreation and convalescent home provided for in will of Mr. Langeloth. The testator was chairman of the German Hospital, Columbia University and Metropolitan Museum of Art, each \$50,000, and the Mannheim Park Gesellschaft, Mannheim, Germany, \$25,000.

Mrs. Langeloth, the widow, received jewelry and other personal effects valued at \$8,774, cash, \$250,000; wines, \$2,230, and will have a life income of \$100,000 a year. Carl M. Loeb, one of the trustees under the will, receives \$30,500.

The estate consisted chiefly of stocks and bonds, these being valued at \$2,015,002.

There were several other institutional gifts in the will of Mr. Langeloth, including Mount Sinai Hospital, Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital, German Hospital, Columbia University and Metropolitan Museum of Art, each \$50,000, and the Mannheim Park Gesellschaft, Mannheim, Germany, \$25,000.

Mrs. Langeloth, the widow, received jewelry and other personal effects valued at \$8,774, cash, \$250,000; wines, \$2,230, and will have a life income of \$100,000 a year. Carl M. Loeb, one of the trustees under the will, receives \$30,500.

BISHOP CODMAN TO MARRY

Engagement to Marguerite Biddle Porter Announced.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Boston, Aug. 16.—Announcement of the engagement of Dr. Robert Codman, Bishop of the Diocese of Maine, and Miss Marguerite Biddle Porter was made at Bar Harbor to-day.

Porter is the daughter of Mrs. John Biddle Porter, of Washington and Philadelphia, and Major Porter, who died recently at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

"COMMON CLAY" STAGED

New Haven Sees Prize Play with Jane Cowl and J. Mason.

New Haven, Aug. 16.—"Common Clay," the Harvard prize play, written by Cleves Klinehead, was presented at the Shubert Theatre to-night by Al H. Woods's company. Jane Cowl and John Mason have the leading parts, and are supported by Orme Caldera, Russ Whytall, H. Dudley Hawley, Robert McWade, Roy George, Ida Darling and Marguerite Anderson.

The piece combines scenes similar to those from "Madame X." Jane Cowl's part—that of a servant whose confidence was betrayed by the woman who distinguished birth—bore resemblance to her role in "Within the Law." John Mason's part is that of a distinguished jurist of middle age. The play will be a metropolitan run at the Republic Theatre on Thursday.

VON SZELL, EX-PREMIER OF HUNGARY, DEAD

Held Office from 1899 to 1903, When Forced Out.

Budapest, Aug. 16.—Kálmán von Szell, ex-Premier of Hungary, died this morning. He resigned the Premiership in 1903, and served subsequently as a member of the Diet.

Kálmán von Szell became Premier of Hungary in 1899, succeeding Baron Dezső Bánffy. He obtained an immense but artificial majority by a fresh fusion of parties. As a result of this compromise Szell had little trouble in having the budget of 1899 passed quickly. During his first year in the Premiership the commercial and tariff treaty with Austria was renewed, and the treaty with Italy was subsequently extended until 1907.

When Parliament refused to pass a bill for an increase in the contingent of recruits in 1903, except in return for the development of the Hungarian national flag into the Hungarian national flag and the substitution of Magyar for German in the words of command, von Szell saw the end of his Premiership approaching.

The King refused to resign. On May 19, 1903, von Szell was forced to resign. He was succeeded by Count Károly Khuen-Hedervary.

WILLIAM HENRY BIRCHALL.
William Henry Birchall, who died at his summer home on Lake Umbagog, Me., August 15, was born in Philadelphia on January 18, 1844. Mr. Birchall early in life connected himself with the Bronx Company, and was its president since 1890. He was interested in the development of the Bronx and was a member of the Bronx Board of Trade, the New York Botanical Garden and the New York Zoological Society. He was president of the Quaker Realty Company, and was interested in the Bronx Gas and Electric Company. He was one of the organizers of the Bronx Borough Bank.

In 1882 he married Miss Hannah Bosler, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., with whom he had three children. His wife survives him. Mr. Birchall was a member of the Pennsylvania Society, the New York Athletic Club and other organizations. The funeral will be held to-day at his late residence.

GEORGE S. ROE.
George S. Roe, seventy-three years old, for many years a well known business man along the North Shore and at one time cashier of the Bayview National Bank, died at his home, 30 South Parsons Avenue, Flushing, yesterday. A native of Flushing, he succeeded to a lumber business established by his father, and later founded the Bayview National Bank, which was sold six years ago to a Manhattan syndicate. He was a member of the Reformed Dutch Church and of Cornucopia Lodge, F. and A. M., having been admitted to the lodge in 1884. He was twice married and is survived by a daughter, Miss Jessie H. Roe.

CATHERINE J. SMITH.
Freeport, Long Island, Aug. 16.—Catherine J. Smith, widow of Nelson H. Smith and mother of Supervisor William R. Smith, died yesterday. She was eighty-three years old and a native of New York City. Her father, Joseph Smart, was a pioneer paper-maker and conducted a mill for many years in the town of Saratoga. She had been a member of the Freeport Methodist Episcopal Church since it was established, seventy-five years ago. Despite an infirmity which prevented her from walking, she never missed a service until recently.

ABRAHAM PROCTOR.
The funeral of Abraham Proctor, who died Saturday, aged sixty-one, was held at his home, 105 Quincy Street, Brooklyn, yesterday. The Rev. Dr. Dun C. Rice, of the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church, officiated.

Mr. Proctor was secretary of the Young Men's Association, and was a member of the Common Council at one time. He leaves a widow and two daughters. He will be buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

THE REV. S. P. MACPHERSON.
The Rev. Samuel P. MacPherson, pastor of the Regina Celi Church at Hyde Park, N. Y., died yesterday at Columbia, S. C., while returning to New York from a visit to Savannah, Ga. He was fifty-seven years old, was graduated from St. Joseph's Seminary, in Yonkers, and was formerly assistant pastor at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes in West 142d Street.

AGNES DAY WRIGHT HERBERT.
Agnes Day Wright Herbert, eighty-eight, widow of John W. Herbert, died yesterday at Wickatunk, Monmouth County, N. J. Mrs. Herbert was the daughter of Savage and Jane Rungt, of Middlesex County, N. J. She is survived by five children, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

WILLIAM P. HERRING.
Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 16.—William P. Herring, a paper manufacturer, died here to-day. He was seventy years old. Mr. Herring recently made his will, bequeathing his entire estate, valued at about \$150,000, for the founding of that University, to be situated in this city.

CHARLES HERBERT SHAW.
New Haven, Conn., Aug. 16.—Charles Herbert Shaw, a New York lawyer and a Yale classmate of ex-President Taft, 78, died to-day in a hospital here from a heart attack. He was sixty years old and lived at 47 West Forty-third Street.

THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY.
1214 St. By Harlem Train and by Trolley.
Lots and small lots for sale.
Office, 29 East 110 St., N. Y.

PRESIDENT YUAN SEEKS A CROWN

Chinese Ruler Advised by American to Proclaim Himself Emperor.

Peking, Aug. 16.—The project of proclaiming himself Emperor is being discussed by Yuan Shih-Kai, President of the Chinese Republic, with his immediate supporters and Professor Frank Johnson Goodnow, of Johns Hopkins University, legal adviser to the Chinese government, who is spending the summer in Peking.

Professor Goodnow, who won the confidence of Yuan Shih-Kai by advice given during former critical times, has been consulted on this question since his arrival here a month ago, and it is learned that he approves the project. The news became public by the deliberate publication in this morning's newspapers of accounts of the formation by several prominent men of an association for the purpose of discussing whether a monarchy is not the better form of government for China. The